

December 25, 1999

Dear Steve and Heidi,

As I'm sure you're aware, I have a pretty good idea of what's going on.

I haven't called because the word came down through the grapevine "not to call," and I'm trying my best to respect that (which isn't easy). But I know you need time and space. So, I am writing partially to let you know that I will wait till I hear from you and that I understand totally.

I want you to know that both of you, your kids, your parents, Adam, and the rest of your family have been in my thoughts constantly these past few days and that I am more than deeply concerned.

Steve, as you're too well aware, I more than some people have a pretty good idea of at least some of the things that are running in and out of your mind. So when you need and are ready to talk, I'm here. You've come through for me in rough situations many times, let me come through for you.

Right now, I'm still not working, so my days are free. Please feel free to take advantage of that if I can help in *any* way.

Brown, I know you know I love you and have since that first spring day on South Street.

ps: excuse my typing this, but you know by now you'd never be able to read my writing.